my house : let our old acquaintance be renewed : peradventure, I will with you to the court.

FAL. I would you would, master Shallow.

SEAL. Go to: I have spoke at a word. Fare you well. [*Exeunt* SHALLOTS *and* SILENCE.

FAL. Fare you well, gentle gentlemen. On, Bardolph: lead the men away. [*Exmnt* *BARDOLF& Recruits.* <§*c.] As *I* return, I will fetch off these justices: I do see the bottom of justice Shallow. Lord, lord, how subiect we old men are to this vice of lying ! This same starved justice hath done nothing but prate to me of the wildness of his youth, and the feats he hath done about Turnbull-street[8]: and every third word a lie, duer paid to the hearer than the Turk's tribute. I do remember him at Clement Vinn, like a man made after supper of a cheese-paring : when he was naked, he was, for all the world, like a forked radish, with a head

[8] — about TUKNBULL-STREET ;] In an old comedy called Ram-Alley, or Merry Tricks, this street is mentioned again : "You swaggering, cheating, *Turnbull-street* rogue." Again, in Beaumont and Fletcher's Scornful Lady: "Here has been such a hurry, such a din, such dismal drinking, swearing, &c. we have all lived in a perpetual *Turnbull-street*." Nash, in Pierce Pennilesse his Supplication, commends the sisters of *Turnlull-street* to the patronage of the Devil.

Again, in The Inner Temple Masque, by Middleton, 1619 :

" Tis in your charge to pull down bawdy-houses,
" -...«-.— cause spoil in Shoreditch,
" And (leface *Turnbutt:**

Again, in Middleton's comedy, called Any Thing for a Quiet Life, a French bawd says: " I'ay une fille qui parle un peu Francois: elle conversera avec vous, a la Fleur de Lys, en *Turn-?*

lull-street."

Turnbull or *Turnmill-street*, is near Cow-cross, West Smith-field.

The continuator of Stowe's Annals informs us that *West Smith-field*, (at present the horse-market,) was formerly called *Ruffian's Hall*, where turbulent fellows met to try their skill at sword and buckler. STEEVENS.